The First Sunday Antiphon

Shout to the Lord, all the earth: sing now to His name, give glory to His praise.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

Say unto God, "How awesome are your works! Because of the greatness of Your strength Your enemies will flatter You."

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

Let all the earth worship You and sing to You, let it sing to Your name, O Most High.

Through the prayers of the Mother of God, O Savior, save us.

The Third Sunday Antiphon

Come, let us sing joyfully to the Lord, let us acclaim God, our Savior. Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Let us come before His face with praise, and acclaim Him in psalms. Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

For God is the great Lord and the great king over all the earth. Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ. Son of God, risen from the dead, save us who sing to You: Alleluia.

Tropars

You came down from on high, O Merciful One,* and accepted three days of burial to free us from our sufferings.* O Lord, our life and our resurrection,* glory be to You.

Saint Andrew, as the first of the apostles to be called,* as the brother of Peter, the leader of the apostles,* intercede with the Master of all* to grant peace to the world and to our souls great mercy.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

When You arose from the tomb,* You also raised the dead and resurrected Adam.* Eve exults in Your resurrection and the ends of the world celebrate Your rising from the dead,* O most merciful One.

Now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us praise Andrew the theologian for his courage.* Let us praise him as a follower of his brother Peter, leader of the Church.* Just as he once cried out to Peter, so too now he beckons us saying:* Come, we have found the Expectation of the ages.

Apostolos (Ephesians 4: 1-6)

<u>Prokimenon:</u> Make vows to the Lord your God and fulfill them;* let all round about him bring gifts to the awesome Lord.

Stichon: God is renowned in Judah;* in Israel, great is his name.

Reading from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Ephesians:

Brethren, I the prisoner in the Lord exhort you to walk in a manner worthy of the calling by which you were called, with all humility and meekness, with patience, bearing with one another in love, careful to preserve the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace: one body and one Spirit, even as you were called to a single hope in your calling: one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and throughout all, and in all. But to each one of us, grace was given according to the measure of Christ's imparting.

Alleluia: Come let us rejoice in the Lord;* Let us sing joyfully to God our Savior!

<u>Stichon:</u> Let us greet his presence with thanksgiving;* let us joyfully sing psalms to him!

Gospel (Luke 13: 10-17)

And he was teaching in one of the Synagogues on the Sabbath. And there was a woman who had had a disease for eighteen years; she was bent, and was not able to make herself straight. And when Jesus saw her, he said to her, Woman, you are made free from your disease. And he put his hands on her, and she was made straight, and gave praise to God. And the ruler of the Synagogue was angry because Jesus had made her well on the

Sabbath, and he said to the people, There are six days in which men may do work: so come on those days to be made well, and not on the Sabbath. But the Lord gave him an answer and said, O you false men! Do you not, every one of you, on the Sabbath, let loose his ox and his ass and take it to the water? And is it not right for this daughter of Abraham, who has been in the power of Satan for eighteen years, to be made free on the Sabbath? And when he said these things, those who were against him were shamed, and all the people were full of joy because of the great things which were done by him.

Instead of: "It is truly right..."

No change. We sing "It is truly right..."

Kinonikon

Praise the Lord from the heavens;* praise him in the highest.

Their voice has resounded all over the earth,* and their message to the utmost bounds of the world.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.